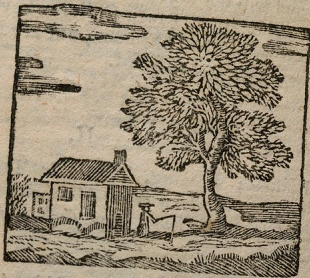


8 *The Renowned History of*

also, and take up your poor Father to ride with you when he is grown old and weary.

Sir *Toby Thompson* was the Son of *Goody Thompson*, and lived at this little Hut upon the Green.



His Mother was a poor Widow, and had three Children. *Toby* was the eldest, and as she was obliged to go out every Day to Washing, Scouring, and such Sort of Work, she left little *Toby* at Home to take Care of his Brother and Sister, and lead them about as you may see.

It

GILES GINGERBREAD.

9



It happened one Day that *Goody Thompson* had no Victuals to leave the Children, and they were all crying at the Time when Mr. *Goodwill*, a rich London Tradesman, who had a House in this Country, was going by. Bless me, says Mrs. *Goodwill*, who was with her Husband, what is the Matter with these poor Children, and, stepping up to the little one, what do you cry for, says she? I am hungry, answered the Child; and I want some Bread, cried the other. And what do you cry for, says Mr. *Goodwill* to *Toby*? Because I have no Bread to give my Brother and Sister, says the Boy. This is a hard Case, says Mrs. *Goodwill*, I pity the poor